WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE INHUMAN HUSBAND.

[CONCLUDED.]

SOON after he had received this unwelcome letter, he chanced to drop it out of his pocket, in his miſtreſs's apartment. The ſight of it raiſed her curioſity, and, watching an opportunity, ſhe took it up, unperceived.

When her lover had taken his leave of her, ſhe opened it, with an agitation and concern which ſeemed to foretel her the contents. Her amazement and indignation were beyond expreſſion, when, upon her peruſing thoſe fatal lines, ſhe was thoroughly convinced of her misfortune: for at that very inſtant, and only then, it was, that ſhe began to feel that ſhe loved him in good earneſt.

She uſed her utmoſt efforts to prevail with her heart to deteſt a man who had ſo baſely deceived her; but, baſe and perfidious as he was, he had already taken ſuch an abſolute poſſeſſion of her heart, that ſhe found it extremely difficult to baniſh his ideas from thence. But, at length, after many violent ſtruggles, reaſon got the maſtery, and opening her eyes, with horror and reſentment, ſhe beheld the precipice from whence her treacherous lover was preparing to hurry her: inſomuch, that the next time he came to viſit her, ſhe reproached him with his villanious attempt upon her, in ſuch mortifying terms, that, like one planet ſtruck, he remained utterly confounded and motionleſs; and, at the ſame juncture, throwing him his lady's letter, ſhe forbad him her preſence, and, as ſhe left him, ſolemnly vowed, never to ſee his face again, if ſhe could poſſibly avoid it.

This little expected ſhock ſo ſtupified his faculties, that he ſcarce knew where he was.

At laſt ſomewhat recovering from his lethargy, he went home, but ſo overwhelmed with paſſion and deſpair, that, entering into his apartment, his rage was ſo exceſſively vehement, that he certainly would have laid violent hands on himſelf, had it not been for ſome of his acquaintance, who, obſerving his diſorder, followed him in, and prevented his doing himſelf any miſchief, and prevailed with him to become ſomewhat more moderate.

In the meanwhile the baffled Leonarda, in order to deprive him of all farther hopes of getting into her company, retired into a convent; which gave the finiſhing ſtroke to his deſpair.

But, in a day or two after, having received freſh letters from Turin, whereby he was aſſured, that the too much abuſed Amelia was actually preparing to ſet out for Venice, poſitively determined there to ſay and do all that an injured, jealous woman was capable of, when ſhe found herſelf ſlighted and abandoned by an ungrateful huſband; he thought the moſt prudent method he could take, was to endeavour to divert that ſtorm which ſo apparently threatened him.

As there was no longer ſtaying for him at Venice he packed up his baggage, and returned to Turin; where being arrived, his good lady received him in ſo obliging a manner, and even with ſuch tranſports of joy, as plainly demonſtrated, that, at the moment ſhe beheld him, ſhe entirely forgot all the juſt cauſes of complaint ſhe had againſt him, never upbraided him with his late unworthy conduct, nor indeed, ſcarce ever mentioning any thing of it to him; and whenever ſhe did it was in a very mild and jocoſe manner, by way of jeſt.

Both her relations and his were daily making entertainments, to welcome him home; and the whole court, who had intelligence of what had been tranſacted at Venice, admired at the kind reception which the virtuous Amelia gave to a perſon who ſo little merited any favour at her hands, beſtowing on her all the praiſes her exemplary goodneſs deſerved. Eight months paſſed in a perfect harmony, by which time her ſituation became ſomewhat delicate, and her huſband was ſeemingly fonder than ever.

One evening, as he was ſitting with her in their bed-chamber, he ſuddenly ſtarted up, ſaying, he was going to retire into his cloſet to his devotions, and, at the ſame time adviſed her to do the like; ſhe readily did as he deſired her, thanking him for putting her in mind of what ſhe ought to have remembered of her own accord, and more eſpecially, as ſhe ſaid, in the condition ſhe was then in.

This paſſed; and the very next morning, chancing to awake ſooner than ordinary, ſhe was under no ſmall ſurprize at miſſing her huſband: but ſhe was much more aſtoniſhed, when a few moments after, ſhe ſaw him coming from his cloſet, bearing in his arms all thoſe materials uſed at the funerals of perſons of diſtinction.

Somewhat diſordered and confuſed, ſhe aſked him the meaning of what ſhe thought ſo extraordinary, and to what uſe he intended to put thoſe things? That thou will be ſenſible of, replied he, his eyes ſparkling with fury; know, wretch, that they all belong to thee: I have prepared them for thee, and for none elſe. This is the time I have fixed upon to take a direful vengeance on thee for all the ſufferings I have undergone, and whereof thou haſt been the only cauſe; and theſe are the wax tapers which are to ſurround thy bed, as ſoon as I have ſacrificed thee to that loſs which thou haſt occaſioned by thy deteſtable jealouſy.

Scarce had he uttered theſe words, but the unhappy lady ſprang from her bed, and, confounded, pale and trembling, caſt herſelf at his feet, and melted into floods of tears, a ſight moving enough to have raiſed compaſſion in a tiger! Alas! ſaid ſhe, pardon, my deareſt lord, I beſeech you, whatever I may, unadviſedly, have ſaid or done to offend you. It was exceſs of love that made me impatient of your abſence, and occaſioned my proceeding more violently than otherwiſe I ſhould have done. Take not away, I conjure you, a life, which I have no other deſire of prolonging, than to render it ſerviceable to you, to the utmoſt of my capacity, and to continue in the ſame fidelity to you as I have hitherto done, without once violating it, even in thought. But, ſtill, in caſe the reſentment you harbour in your breaſt againſt me, is ſo implacable, that it cannot be appeaſed by any thing leſs than my blood, I beg you to take into your conſideration, that you are about deſtroying your innocent infant, in whoſe power it has never been to cauſe you the leaſt diſpleaſure.

No! no! thou baſeſt of women, cried out this unnatural monſter, I am paſt conſideration: this moment puts an end to thy deteſted life: when, extending his butcherly arm, he was juſt preparing to plunge it into her beautiful, faultleſs boſom, but, at that time, a ſudden thundering at the chamber door prevented. He haſtily went to open it, when, inſtantly, a young damſel, the poor lady's waiting woman, ruſhed in, and ran to embrace her trembling miſtreſs, reſolutely telling the inhuman executioner, who ſtood with his murdering hand armed with a weapon more becoming a ruffian than a nobleman, that he ſhould firſt diſpatch her, before he ſhould offer the leaſt violence to her dear lady.

This generous ſervant, whoſe apartment was ſeperate from that of her lady, by only a ſingle wainſcot, had been an ear-witneſs to moſt of what had paſſed, and, at all hazards, determined to lend her miſtreſs what aſſiſtance ſhe was able. But this worſe than ſavage, darting a terrible look at her, "Well then, raſh fool, hardy wretch," cried he, foaming with rage, "firſt take what you yourſelf urged me to give you, and then bear witneſs of the ſacrifice I ſhall next make of this jealous woman, who is far more deſerving of it than you." At theſe words, he ſtabbed the undaunted young damſel into the body, who inſtantly dropped down at his feet.

As he imagined her buſineſs to have been done he attempted not to ſecond his blow, but dæmon like, hurried on by his damnable fury, he flew to the poor terrified and proſtrate lady, and moſt inhumanly butchered her, by giving her many repeated ſtabs.

When this execrable aſſaſſin had committed ſo inhuman a deed, he took up the mangled body of his murdered lady, and re-conveying it into the bed, he covered it all over with a burial-pall; and then, having lighted up a conſiderable number of wax-tapers, (all which things, as has been obſerved, he had got ready at hand) he withdrew, cool and unconcerned, into his cabinet, where, with the ſame butcherly hand with which he had juſt before ſo impiouſly aſſaſſinated an innocent maid, and his own virtuous wife, who was ſo well deſerving of a happier deſtiny, he wrote a billet to her father and mother, preſſing them, without a moment's delay, to haſten immediately to his houſe, upon an affair of the greateſt conſequence. Such preſſing terms brought them even ſooner than he could well have expected, when this audacious and unparallelled monſter, receiving them with a countenance full of guilt, mixed with a ſtrange indifferency, conducted them up to the place where this lamentable ſcene of horror had been tranſacted, and throwing off the velvet covering from the ſtill warm corpſe, with an amazing inſolence, adviſed them to take care of their daughter's funeral.

The diſtracted mother, quite bereaved of her ſenſes at the ſight of ſo moving, and ſo unexpected an object, with out-cries which pierced the very ſkies, threw herſelf upon her dear daughter's body, from whoſe wounds rivulets of blood were yet ſtreaming, and uttered ſuch dolorous lamentations, as extorted tears from the eyes of all thoſe whom her cries had brought thither to be beholders of ſo deplorable a tragedy.

As for the diſconſolate father, he could not utter a ſyllable, having loſt his faculty of ſpeech with the ſhocking ſurprize of this ſorrowful ſpectacle, and all he was capable of doing, was, to wound his venerable countenance with his nails, and to tear off his hoary locks by handfuls, till through exceſs of grief, he at laſt fell down in a ſwoon, from which it was not without extreme difficulty that he was brought to himſelf

Amidſt all this confuſion, ſome of the by-ſtanders thought of ſending for a ſurgeon, to try if it was poſſible to ſave the poor damſel, who had ſo generouſly hazarded her own life in attempting to preſerve her lady, and who ſtill lay weltering in her blood upon the floor: but their endeavors were all ineffectual, for in a few hours ſhe expired, having firſt given the particulars of the diſmal cataſtrophe, ſhe being the only perſon in the family who had the leaſt knowledge of it, till they were all alarmed by the ſhrieks of the poor murdered lady; for, otherwiſe, the unworthy perpetrator of this miſchief could not have had leiſure to have put things in ſuch order as they were found; and as for the wounded damſel, though ſhe ſaw all, it would have been to little purpoſe for her to have attempted to call for aſſiſtance, even had ſhe been able.

As for the murderer, the ſurprize and confuſion was too great for any body to mind what became of him; and when at laſt they began to think of him, it was too late. He had ſo ordered his matters to prevent his being apprehended, that he ſoon got out of reach, and arrived ſafe at Venice. He had flattered himſelf there to put an end to all his unhappineſs in the arms of Leonarda, upon whoſe account, and for whoſe ſake, he had committed ſuch an infamous and bloody piece of villany. At his arrival there, ſhe was at her father's country-ſeat, preparing to come to town: but the news of this deteſtable action ſoon ſpreading abroad, it reached her ears juſt as ſhe was ſetting out for Venice.

The thoughts of her having been the occaſion (though innocent) of that deplorable fact, ſtruck her with ſuch horror, that ſhe immediately took a fixed reſolution of quitting the world; and notwithſtanding all the arguments uſed by her relations and others, in order to diſſuade her, ſhe ſoon after retired into a convent for the reſt of her days.

Her impious, inhuman lover, unable to ſupport himſelf under this laſt ſhock, the moſt inſupportable he had ever met with, made all poſſible intereſt only to obtain a ſight of her; but being abſolutely refuſed, he left Venice, overwhelmed with deſpair; and now, utterly out of conceit with life, he wiſhed for nothing but death; and though he wanted courage to end his preſent miſery with his own hands, yet it was not long before he met with a deſerved fate: being aſſaſſinated by a troop of Miquelets, as he was paſſing through Catalonia, in his way to Madrid.

NOBLE INSTANCE OF MAGNANIMITY.

THE Elizabeth, an Engliſh man of war, would infallibly have been loſt in the ſhoals, on the coaſt of Florida, in 1746, had no Captain Edwards ventured into the Havannah. It was in time of war, and the port belonged to the enemy. "I come," ſaid the Captain, to the Governor, "to deliver up my ſhip, my ſailors, my ſoldiers, and myſelf, into your hands. I only aſk the lives of my men." "No"---ſaid the Spaniſh commander; "I will not be guilty of ſo diſhonorable an action. Had we taken you in fight, in open ſea, or upon our coaſts, your ſhip would have been ours, and you would be our priſoners. But as you are driven in by ſtreſs of weather, and are come hither for fear of being caſt away, I do, and ought, to forget that my nation is at war with yours. You are men, and ſo are we: you are in diſtreſs, and have a right to our pity. You are at liberty to unload and refit your veſſel; and, if you want it, you may trade in this port, to pay your charges: you may then go away, and you will have a paſs to carry you ſafe beyond the Bermudas. If, after this, you are taken, you will be a lawful prize; but, at this moment, I ſee in Engliſhmen, only ſtrangers, for whom humanity claims our aſſiſtance."

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

DESTINY has decreed all men to die; but to die well is the particular privilege of the virtuous and good.

As there is no covenant to be made with death, ſo no agreement for the ſtrift and ſtay of time; it keeps its pace, whether we redeem and uſe it well or not.

How poor will power, wealth, honor, fame and titles ſeem at our laſt hour? And how joyful will that man be who hath led an honeſt, virtuous life, and travelled to heaven, though through the roughest ways of poverty, affliction and contempt.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO SLEEP.

IN vain, gentle friend, ſad and weary I ſought,
On the ſoft downy pillow, thy ſolace to find,
To arreſt the wild errors of wandering thought,
And to ſoothe the keen anguiſh that prey'd on my mind.

In vain, do I court thee, thy poppies to ſhed,
Thy poppies with virtue Lethean endu'd;
Ah! wildly coquettiſh, thou fly'ſt from my bed,
And leav'ſt me ſtill toſt by a tempeſt ſo rude.

If, at length, thou ſhouldſt grant to the ſorrow-ſtain'd eyes
A tranſient ſuſpenſion of pain to enjoy;
Yet thy fancy form'd train of dark ſpectres ariſe,
Interrupting the reſt, if they do not deſtroy.

Like the minions of fortune, thou always art found,
Where affliction an entrance has never obtain'd;
Where plenteouſly bleſſings already abound,
Where grief has not tortur'd, nor anguiſh has pain'd.

Why, alone to the woe begone mourner a foe,
For the balm of repoſe ſhall he fruitleſsly pray?
Is there ſomething uncouth in the aſpect of woe?
Is there ſomething that ſcares thee, ſoft phantom away?

The vacant, the careleſs, the gay, and the free,
Uncourted, thy peace-giving bleſſings obtain;
While thoſe may ſolicit in vain, who, like me,
Are wounded by ſorrow, or tortur'd with pain.

ANABELLA.

SONNET.

THEY ſay, no ſweet without its four is born;
Ah! that ſo cold a thought ſhould prove ſo true;
Still have the roſe and eglantine a thorn,
Whilſt to their fragrance every praiſe is due.

If from this rule could deviate all below,
Surely might beauty the diſtinction find;
Yet will rank weeds 'mid'ſt loveliеſt flow'rets grow,
And oft will beauty hide a canker'd mind.

But thou, whoſe pride's a feeling faithful heart,
Be not too ſoon, or eaſily alarm'd;
Thine eye, thy ſoul, may yet alike be charm'd;
Beauty may cauſe, but love may cure thy ſmart.

Haſte, fluttering heart, the obvious truth improve,
SEMIRA comes, with beauty, grace, and love.

ON FRIENDSHIP.

CURS'D be the man, whoſe heart, unmov'd, can hear
Vile intrigue ſneaking in the treach'rous ſneer;
Wretches deſcanting with malicious mind
The venal errors nat'ral to mankind;
With greedy thirſt th' injurious tale devour,
And vent the lye appointed for the hour
But doubly curs'd, who hears with patient ſoul
The ſtrains of calumny and ſlander roll,
Haſte, gen'rous rage! with manly zeal defend
Th' inſulted virtues of an ABSENT FRIEND:
Full to their teeth diſcharge th' avenging flame,
Reſound his goodneſs---and enlarge his fame;
Hurl from the frowns of ſcorn indignant free:
The ſtroke which wounds thy friend---is aim'd at thee.
This ſtrong exertion---this expanded fire
FRIENDSHIP demands, and FRIENDSHIP will inſpire:
Even kindling nature would impatient ſpring,
To ſhield a ſtranger from the viper's ſting

TO RESIGNATION.

HAIL Reſignation, ſoothing pow'r,
That cheers each painful hour;
And tho' the face of fortune frowns,
And while diſaſter fell ſurrounds,
Above the ſtorm can ſoar.

Reſign'd and placid and ſerene
Thro' ſorrow, grief and pain,
Thro' all the ills that life attend,
Thro' racks and deaths, the ſtedfaſt mind
Is never ſeen complain.

'Twas thus, while envy keen purſued
The holy Son of God,
He calmly bore the pangs ſevere,
The thorns, the nails, the piercing ſpear,
And bow'd his head and died.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

FRAGMENT.

------'TIS only there, my friend, that each misfortune that embitters the cup of life is forgotten, and the celeſtial rays of happineſs ſtream through this ſtormy manſion of mortality.-----

********** HOW unhappy are the fair, who, from miſtaken notions of happineſs, ſeek the alluring paths of purſuite! Deluded indeed!-----Here a ſigh burſt from her boſom, at the recollection of paſt folly, and a tear fell from its orb, and reſted on the cheek of the fair EUPHROSYNE. Ceaſe, ſaid ſhe, the dew-drops of contrition, what avail thee now? Are not the years of diſſipation fleeted like the beams of the morning, without one reflecting moment? they ſported till my fortune was exhauſted----and friends with fortune fled.

" For what is friendſhip but a name,
A charm that lulls to ſleep,
A ſhade that follows wealth and fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep "

[From a London paper.

A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE,

WHICH OCCURRED IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

IN the month of September, laſt year, the body of a young woman, dreſſed in black ſilk, with a watch, and ring, and a ſmall ſum of money, was found floating near Spithead, by a Lieutenant of the impreſs, and conveyed to Ryde in the Iſle of Wight. As no perſon owned it, a pariſh officer, who was alſo an undertaker, took upon himſelf to inter it, for the property that was attached to it, which was accordingly performed.

One evening, about a fortnight after the event, a poor man and woman were ſeen to come into the village, and on application to the undertaker for a view of the property which belonged to the unfortunate drowned perſon, they declared it to have been their daughter, who was overſet in a boat as ſhe was going to Spithead to ſee her huſband. They alſo wiſhed to pay whatever expence the undertaker had been at, and to receive the trinkets, &c. which had ſo lately been the property of one ſo dear to them; but this the undertaker would by no means conſent to. They repaired, therefore, to the church-yard, where the woman, having proſtrated herſelf on the grave of the deceaſed, continued ſome time in ſilent meditation or prayer; then crying, Pillilew! after the manner of the Iriſh at funerals, ſhe ſorrowfully departed with her huſband

The curioſity of the inhabitants of Ryde, excited by the firſt appearance and behavior of this couple, was changed into wonder, when returning, in leſs than three weeks, they accuſed the undertaker of having buried their daughter without a ſhroud! ſaying ſhe had appeared in a dream, condemning of the mercenary and ſacrilegious undertaker, and lamenting the indignity, which would not let her ſpirit reſt!

The undertaker ſtoutly denied the charge. But the woman having ſecretly purchaſed a ſhroud (trying it on herſelf,) at Upper Ryde, was watched by the ſeller, and followed about twelve o'clock at night into the church-yard. After lying a ſhort time on the grave, ſhe began to remove the mould with her hands, and, incredible as it may ſeem, by two o'clock had uncovered the coffin, which with much difficulty, and the aſſiſtance of her huſband, was lifted out of the grave. On opening it, the ſtench was almoſt intolerable, and ſtopped the operation for ſome time; but, after taking a pinch of ſnuff, ſhe gently raiſed the head of the deceaſed, taking from the back of it, and the bottom of the coffin, not a ſhroud, but a dirty piece of flannel, with the part of the hair ſticking to it, and which the writer of this account ſaw lying on the hedge ſo lately as laſt month. Clothing the body with the ſhroud, every thing was carefully replaced; and, on a ſecond application, the undertaker, overwhelmed with ſhame, reſtored the property. The woman (whoſe fingers were actually worn to the bone with the operation) retired with her huſband, and has never been heard of ſince.

SCRAPS.

The higheſt learning is to be wiſe; and the greateſt wiſdom to be good.

It is of the firſt conſequence in training up youth of both ſexes, that they be early inſpired with humanity and particularly that its principles be implanted ſtrongly in their yet tender hearts, to guard them againſt inflicting wanton pain on thoſe animals, which uſe or accident may occaſionally put into their power.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

SONNET.

YE blooming flow'rs, that to reflexion bring
The moral leſſon in your leaves pourtray'd;
A lively picture of both youth and ſpring,
Alas! how ſoon your freſh-blown beauties fade.

Ye modeſt vi'lets, that perfume the glade,
Whoſe velvet hues the moſſy ſods adorn,
At noon the village-virgin finds decay'd
The bloſſoms ſhe admir'd, and mark'd at morn.

O roſe, where fragrance ſheds her plenteous horn,
She ſays, at eve, I'll pluck thee when bedew'd;
She comes at eve, but only meets a thorn,
Thy ſcent is vaniſh'd, and thy foliage ſtrew'd.
Heav'n in the heart one happy plant ſtill ſhades,
The flow'r of truth, that blooms but never fades.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1800.

SUMMARY OF THE LATE NEWS.

The intelligence is highly intereſting. The French armies under Generals Berthier, Murat, Turreau, Moncey, and Suchet, ſuperintended by Generaliſſimo Buonaparte, are pouring with the rapidity of the Rhone, over the whole north of Italy. The points of their progreſs, at the laſt dates, were Breſcia, the vicinity of Aleſſandria, Turin, and Savona; while the Auſtrian forces, under Melas are between Turin and Genoa; and under Ott between Aleſſandria and Tortona. A new Army of Reſerve, of 60,000, under General Brune, has marched from Dijon; while, on the other hand, the German war counſels are exerting every nerve to reinforce their armies.

In Germany, the French head quarters were at Memmingen; though Moreau had extended his van into Bavaria, to whoſe Elector, it is however ſaid, he has granted a ſuſpenſion of arms.

Genoa actually ſurrendered to Gen Ott, on the 7th June. It capitulated at the moment when the French were preparing to attack the beſiegers; and on the day Gen. Ott had orders to raiſe the ſiege.

The talk of Peace continued at the laſt dates. The cabinet of Vienna, it is ſaid has expreſſ'd a willingneſs to liſten to Buonaparte's repeated overtures; and the French Primer is ſaid to have ſuſpended his career of victory, to give time for an explicit anſwer.

The Engliſh fleet under Lord St. Vincents, were off Uſhant, June 12th; at which time the combined fleets ſnug in Breſt waters.

A very important expedition was preparing in England

Extract of a letter from Richmond, dated Aug. 6, to a gentleman in Philadelphia.

"I am pleaſed to hear of the exemption of your city from the peſtilential ſcourge with which it has been ſo frequently afflicted. We ſeem likely to have this fatal diſeaſe among ſome of our towns this year. Norfolk at this time is ſuffering ſeverely from it, and the inhabitants are flying in all quarters. It prevails as yet entirely in the Water ſtreets, upon muddy ground, badly filled in, and its commencement is aſcribed to a quantity of damaged Weſt-India fruit. Several perſons have died who were expoſed to its effluvia, beginning with the young men who were employed in ſeparating the good from the bad."

Newark, Auguſt 8.

A Mr. James Edmiſton or Edmonſton, who left Philadelphia in the Diligence on the 29th July, on his way to New-York, jumped out of the ferry-boat in a fit of lunacy, and was drowned. His body was found yeſterday in a very putrid ſtate, and buried. Property of value was found with the body, and is in the poſſeſſion of Robert B. Camfield, Coroner of the town of Newark. The lawful repreſentative of the deceaſed, proving himſelf ſuch, will be entitled to receive the ſame.

Some keys were found with the body, probably of trunks it is ſuppoſed he had where he lived.

From the Savannah Muſeum of July 20.

We are informed by indiſputable authority, that the Governor of the province of Weſt-Florida, Lieutenant Colonel Don Vincent Folch, at the head of an expedition compoſed of nine gallies, retook, a few days ſince, the Fort of St. Mark, on Apalchie, ſunk a ſmall veſſel and captured another, in which the Engliſh adventurer and notorious vagabond, William Auguſtus Bowles, after finding the Chehaw Indians inclined to favor the intereſts of Spain, had made his eſcape up the waters of that river. Alſo, the Officers who ſo ſhamefully ſurrendered that ſtrong fortification to the crazy whims of the renowned director general of Muſcoghee are placed under arreſt, to be tried by a regular court martial. And that the Spaniards are in full hopes of putting out of the world that common enemy of peace, Bowles, by the offer of great preſents to the Indians who ſhall deliver him, dead or alive in Penſacola or St. Auguſtine."

LATEST FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE,

By the ſhip General Mercer, arrived at this port on Tueſday in 44 days from Liverpool.

LONDON, June 24

This morning we received by expreſs, Paris journals to the 22d inſt. The intelligence they contain, is moſt important and momentous.

The operations of the French Army of Reſerve, exhibit an uninterrupted ſeries of victories; and from the following Bulletins, it appears that the campaign in Italy is terminated by the total defeat of the Auſtrian army.

TELEGRAPHIC BULLETIN.

"PARIS, June 21.

"The Firſt Conſul has obtained a complete victory on the 29th Pratiel, (June 18). Eight thouſand Auſtrians and forty pieces of cannon, are taken by the French army. Six thouſand dead, belonging to the vanquiſhed, remain on the field of battle."

SECOND BULLETIN.

"The army has been victorious at Maringo. This battle has decided the fate of Italy, and announces PEACE.

"We wait for an anſwer from Vienna. The armies will reſume hoſtilities within ten days, if the anſwer be not favorable."

"The Caſtles of Tortona, Aleſſandria, Milan, Turin, Pizzighitone, and Placentia, are to be ſurrendered to the French army between the 18th and 20th inſtant.

"The Caſtles of Coni, Savona, the city of Genoa, were to ſurrender between the 20th and 23d inſt. The fort Urſolino between the 23d and 25th. The duration of the armiſtice is not fixed."

PARIS, June 16.

The Firſt Conſul's letter announcing a complete victory over General Ott, was read laſt night at the Theatre Francais, between the play and entertainment. The Second Conſul was preſent.

A letter from the Miniſter of Police to the Prefects, directs them to admit to the declaration of fidelity to the Conſtitution all the miniſters of every worſhip, without regard to political ſituation before the 21ſt Nivoſe (14th January.)

June 17.

Diſpatches from the Firſt Conſul, which arrived this evening, give freſh details of the victory over General Ott. He had 2000 more wounded than the firſt letter ſuppoſed.

LONDON, June 25

Of ſuch importance are the events which we announced yeſterday, that the mind can ſcarcely graſp at once all their magnitude, nor calculate all the conſequences that are likely to reſult from them.

We conſider the war upon the continent to be now drawing rapidly towards a concluſion. We cannot ſuppoſe that the anſwer of Auſtria will be unfavorable to negociate, for what means has ſhe to reſiſt the armies of France? Her army in Italy, which but a month ago was in poſſeſſion of Lombardy and Piedmont, which hoped to conſummate almoſt immediately the conqueſt of Italy by the capture of Genoa, has been nearly annihilated. In Suabia, ſhe is not able to act with any effect againſt the French, and Kray has been completely out-Generalled by Moreau. The latter having reinforced the army of reſerve, may now, in his turn, be reinforced from that army ſhould it be neceſſary. But every thing tends to induce a belief that hoſtilities will not be reſumed, and that a negociation for peace between Auſtria and France will immediately be entered into.

An Elegant Aſſortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's
MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS,
for ſale at no. 3 Peck-ſlip.

COURT of HYMEN.

'TWAS friendſhip, heig'hned by the mutual wiſh,
Th' enchanting hope, and ſympathetic glow,
Beam'd from the mutual eye. Devoting all
To love, each was to each a dearer ſelf;
Supremely happy in th' awaken'd power
Of giving joy.

MARRIED

A few days ſince, by the Rev. Dr M'Knight, Mr. CHARLES HOLT, Printer, of New-London, to Miſs DORAS, of this city.

On Friday evening, the 8th inſt, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JAMES TAYLOR, Merchant, to Miſs SARAH MULLIGAN, both of this city.

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Kuypers, Mr. GEORGE HARSEN, Merchant, to Miſs MARGARET SCHUYLER, both of this city.

Same evening, at Foſter's Meadow, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr Faitoute, Mr. JOHN OAKLEY, to Miſs GLORIANNA C. HENDRICKSON, both of that place.

Same evening, at Newark, by the Rev. Dr. Macwhorter, Mr. JACOB HALSEY, Editor and Proprietor of the Newark Gazette, to Miſs POLLY WHEELER, daughter of Mr. Caleb Wheeler, all of that place.

On Sunday laſt, by the Rev Mr. Phœbus, Mr. MICHAEL VANDERVOORT, of Bedford, (L. I.) to Mrs. ANN ROSSETTER, of this city.

MORTALITY.

London, June 10.

The death of SUWARROW has at length been officially announced to our government. It happened May 18, at St. Peterſburg.

On the 24th May, one of the powder Magazines of the Caſtle of Nantz (France) blew up with dreadful exploſion. On the 27th, 600 dead bodies had been taken from under the ruins of that part of the Caſtle, and the houſes that were demoliſhed. Had the fire caught the great Magazine, the whole of the city, which contains 80,000 inhabitants, muſt have been deſtroyed.

REMARKS.

Parents are more careful to beſtow wit on their children, than virtue; and the art of ſpeaking well, rather than doing well; but their morals ought to be their greateſt concern.

Learning is the dictionary, but ſenſe the grammar of ſcience. Poetry is inſpiration---it was breathed into the ſoul when it firſt quickened, and ſhould neither be ſtyled art nor ſcience, but genius.

JUST PUBLISHED,
and for ſale by J. Harriſſon, No 3 Peck-Slip,
THE FIRST VOLUME OF
POEMS,
BY
SAMUEL LOW.
☞ The ſecond volume is now in the preſs.

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THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,
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FLOWERS OF MODERN TRAVELS,
Being
Elegant, entertaining and inſtructive Extracts from the works of the moſt celebrated Travellers.

JACHIN *and* BOAZ:
OR,
AN AUTHENTIC KEY TO THE DOOR
OF
Free Maſonry,
BOTH ANCIENT AND MODERN.

COURT of APOLLO.

CONTENTED IN THE VALE.

A SONG.

WHILE envy and ambition fire
The wealthy and the proud,
I to my humble cot retire,
To shun the selfish croud.
Secure I envy not a King,
While o'er my nut-brown ale,
I merrily and jocund sing.
Contented in the vale.

Let senators and statesmen great
Together disagree,
While I remain in humble state
Both unconcern'd and free.
No duos to interrupt my joy,
Nor troubles to assail,
I'd live remr'd from care and strife,
Contented in the vale.

The stately oak that proudly held
Dominion o'er the plains,
Is by the furious tempest fell'd,
The humble reed remains.
Then may I envy not the hill,
Nor at my fortune rail,
But, unconstrain'd, continue still
Contented in the vale.

BEAUTIFUL STANZAS.

SWEET is the breath of early morn,
To him who feels his heart at rest;
He rises gaily as the dawn,
With all the charms of nature blest.

Or when the beams of noon oppress,
He seeks, well pleas'd, the gloomy wood:
Pervades each darkling deep recess,
Or bathes him in the cooling flood.

And when towards fair Thetis' bower,
The flaming wheels of Sol descend:
Pleas'd he enjoys the evening hour,
In conversation with a friend.

But me, nor incense-breathing morn,
Nor gloomy woods at noon can please---
At evening equally forlorn,
Too much in love to think of ease.

ANECDOTE.

WHEN Dr. Shebbeare stood in the pillory in London for writing a libel, the weather proving rainy, a potter was employed to hold an umbrella over him.---The man afterwards applied for pay, and was presented with a shilling. This sum he thought inadequate, and pleaded for more. The Doctor observed, "You stood but one hour, Sir, and surely I have paid enough" "'Tis enough for the work, I grant," replied the potter, "but for heaven's sake, your honor, consider the disgrace of being exposed in company with you I find, d'ye see, that one half the staring multitude took me for a rogue as well as your honor---and, by all that's honest, I would not go through the same again to be made a Justice of the Quorum"---Shebbeare paused a moment, took back the shilling, and gave him a guinea.

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POEMS,

ON SEVERAL OCCASIONS.

BY

PHILIP FRENEAU.

A new edition, revised and corrected by the Author; including a considerable number of pieces never before published.

MORALIST.

RELIGION never to be treated with LEVITY.

ADDRESSED TO YOUTH.

IMPRESS your minds with reverence for what is sacred, let not wantonness of youthful spirits, no compliance with the intemperate mirth of others, ever betray you into profane sallies---Besides the guilt which is hereby incurred, nothing gives a more odious appearance of presumption to youth, than the affectation of treating religion with levity. Instead of being an evidence of superior understanding, it discovers a pert and shallow mind; which, vain of the first smatterings of knowledge, presumes to make light of what the rest of mankind revere. At the same time, you are not to imagine, that when exhorted to be religious, you are called upon to become more formal and solemn in your manners than others of the same years; or to erect yourselves into supercilious reprovers of those around you. The spirit of true religion breaths gentleness and affability. It gives a native unaffected ease to the behavior. It is social, kind, and cheerful; far removed from that illiberal superstition which clouds the brow, sharpens the temper, dejects the spirit, and teaches men to fit themselves for another world, by neglecting the concerns of this. Let your religion, on the contrary, connect preparations for Heaven with an honorable discharge of the duties of active life. Of such religion discover on every proper occasion, that you are not ashamed; but avoid making any unnecessary ostentation of it before the world.

ERUPTIONS and HUMORS on the FACE and SKIN.

PARTICULARLY

Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ring-worms, Tan, Sun-burns, Freckles, Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickly-Heat, Redness of the Nose, Arms, &c. &c. are effectually and speedily cured by

DR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION.

This Lotion is excelled by no other in the world. It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming Scurvy in the Face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficacious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trash---Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! ! ! Suffice it however to say it has been administred to MANY THOUSANDS in the United States and West-Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy.

Prices---Half-Pints, 75 Cents---Pints, 1 dollar and 25 Cents.

Prepared and sold by the inventor and sole proprietor, Dr James Church, at his dispensary, no 137 Front-Street, and by his appointment, at the General Intelligence Office, no. 81 William-street.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the public, that the subscribers have taken the FERRY from Long-Island to Catharine-Slip, (commonly called the NEW FERRY)---And whereas it has been very much neglected heretofore, the public may now rely on the strictest attention on both sides, by

STANTON and WATERBERRY.

New-York, May 10. 02 tf

Mrs. SAUNDERS

Has removed her MILINARY from No. 13 to No 121 William-street, (the house lately occupied by Mr Benjamin I. Moore) where her customers and others may be supplied as usual, with the following articles, on the lowest terms, viz. Straw Trimmings, Silk and Cotton Gimps and Trimmings. Frogs and Rosets for Ladies Gowns, Silk and Cotton Girdles for the waist---with a general assortment of Milinary as usual. NB. Two or three Apprentices wanted to the above business. May 3. tf

A MORNING SCHOOL,

FROM 6 till 8, A M. where YOUNG LADIES who wish to improve in Reading, English Grammar, Elocution, Writing, Arithmetic, the Elements of Astronomy and Geography, the use of the Globes and Maps, will have the strictest attention paid to their instruction, by the subscriber, at his Seminary for Young Ladies, no 91 Beekman street. CAD ELY.

NEW NOVELS

For sale by John Harrisson, Peck-slip.

Horrors of Oakendale Abbey, Charlotte Temple,
Emilia d' Varmont, or the Necessary Divorce,
Alexis, or the Cottage in the Woods,
Louisa, the lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Ambrose and Eleanor, Sorrows of Werter,
Galatea, a Pastoral Romance, (by M. Cervantes)
Paul and Virginia, an Indian Story, Two Cousins,
Ambrosio, or the Monk, by M. G. Lewis, Esq;
Castles of Athlin and Dunbayne, The Coquette.
Children of the Abbey, Wieland, or the Transformation,
Ormond, or the Secret Witness. Tom Jones,
Letters of Charlotte, during her connexion with Werter,
Camilla, Romance of the Forest. The Italian,
Evelina, Paul and Mary, Young Widow, The Nun,
Nature and Art, Gonsalvo of Cordova, Arundal,
Haunted Priory, Memoirs of a Baroness, Pamela,
Simple Story. Man of the World. Fatal Folies,
Inquisitor, or Invisible Rambler, Fool of Quality,
Mysteries of Udolpho, Mystic Cottager. Select Stories,
Count Roderick's Castle, Female Constancy,
Edward, Madame d' Barnevelt, Sutton Abbey,
Zeluco, Maurice, Audley Fortescue,
Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichtfield, Baron Trenck
Man of Feeling. Telemachus, Citizen of the World,
Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random,
Haunted Cavern, a Caledonian Tale, Julia Benson,
Vicar of Wakefield, Gabrielle de Vergey,
Netley Abbey, a Gothic Story, Perfidious Guardian,

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Has for sale, an assortment of the most fashionable Looking Glasses, with mahogany frames, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms April 5, 1800. 97 1y

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AN Apprentice to the Hatting business, a youth of about 14 or 16 years of age---None need apply unless they can be well recommended for honesty and industry---Enquire of M. RYDER. 235 Water-street.

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MR. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen, that, from his late improvement in that art, and the great success he has had in the likenesses he has lately taken, he will engage to draw the most perfect likenes, and finely painted in miniature Should any of his pictures not prove properly satisfactory in regard to the likenesses or painting, Mr P. will request no compensation for his trouble ------Profiles, and all kinds of hair devices, neatly executed. No 252 William-street. 04 tf

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